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Poor Robin's PROPHECY.

BEING

A true Astronomical Prediction of the Beginning, Continuance, and Catastrophe of the ensuing Year 1679. And what will be the Principal Actions therein.

With Allowance.

LONDON,
Printed for *W. A.* 1679.

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Poor Robin's Propheſie.

IT is not long ſince we had publiſhed a certain Pamphlet, intituled *the Engliſh Oracle*, ſomething claiming affinity with this: The Title of which was not confirmed by the Purport. For inſtead thereof we had a long Circumlocution, condemning the Noble Science of Aſtronomy, and all it's Speculations; although I eſteem him no competent Judge of any matter whereof he hath not ſome knowledge; and conſequently a too bold ſentencer of it. That there may be Predictions learnt from that Siderial School is undeniable; being conſonant to the judgment of all Antiquity. The reading of *Jeruſalem*'s Ruin among the Stars, preceded the accompliſhment many years. Nay *Poſtel*, a Chriſtian Writer, doth take God and Chriſt to witneſs, That in the Hebrew Characters among the Stars (*Vidit omnia quæ in Rerum natura conſtituta ſunt,*) He ſaw all things that were conſtituted by Nature.

Nor was *Postel* Lunatick when he broke forth into that Protestation. But I stay no longer on this Circumstance, lest I should seem guilty of that which I condemn.

If we may credit *Albumazar* and *Ptolomy* about the motions of Celestial Bodies, whose influence doth excitate and procure continual change in this lower Region, we shall find this Year, That the Moon's Eclipse will be the cause of many mutations: Her Eclipse I find by my skill will be in one of the Twelve Months of the Year.

Winter.

But let us take the beginning and end of the Year in their due course; And first of all for *Winter*, according to my account is the first Astronomical Quarter of the Year, and shall have a sooner beginning and longer duration with poor Men than with Rich. This season shall be subject to so great frosts, that unless looke to, Charity will not only catch cold, but be congeal'd to a stone, and so instead of its designed kindness, prove the contrary by Oppression. Also I portend that Rich Usurers Purses this Quarter will be so frozen up, that nothing will be found efficacious enough to thaw them but the warm breath of Usury, or some hopeful Mortgage.

Of the Spring.

I predict concerning that season, by the superiour Planets, that there will be such a Spring-tide of Usu-

rets, Brokers, Projectors, Fetcher-Flies, caſt up this ſeaſon, when all things are Creſcent, that though they nip not (like *Pharaoh*'s Frogs) every flower of the Field, yet will they hurt the moſt part of all the wholeſom Herbs they come to, unleſs ſome ſtrong Eaſterly Wind drive them up the Hill, to that leaveleſs Tree that bears no fruit of it ſelf, but rids Vermine from others.

Of the Summer Quarter.

Summer, according to the Computation of Aſtronomy, takes its beginning the twelfth of *June*. In this Quarter Beggars ſcorn Barns, and lie in Ditches. And there ſhall be ſuch a fervent fiery heat abounding, that many unprotected ſhall not dare to go over the Threſhold of the Door, leſt ſome Bayliff (a more hurtful and dangerous object than a Hare) chance to croſs their way with ill luck a quarter of a Year after. I portend likewiſe, That through the extremity of the ſeaſon, the fat Conſciences of divers Men will be melted away into nothing.

Autumn.

This laſt Quarter of the Year beginneth by my Account when *Ceres* joyfully expects a fruitful Harveſt; after long wiſhings and longer Toylings. About the latter end of this Quarter, the Chimny-Corner is frequented, yea and many will be ſo inflam'd with ſitting in the Alehouſe, that

their Mamsy-Noses will be able to light a Candle, and serve in the Night instead of a Lanthorn.

Now for some General Predictions on the whole Year.

This Year 1699. The *Golden Number* shall have no place in poor Mens Purses. And this Year many shall go sober into Taverns, where, by a certain *Metamorphosis*, they come out Mad. This Year shall be dub'd many Ale-quaffers into fellowship with that ancient and much desir'd Order of *Red-Roses*. Likewise, This Year shall be born many strange Children, that when they come to Age, will be so ignorant that they shall not know their own Fathers. And whereas the Eclipse of the Moon this Year is short, it signifies to us that Womens love shall be very short and Momentary; insomuch that hereupon divers great storms shall happen, and many loud Winds, together also with incredible Hail-stones, (no lesser than Joint-stools) shall fall upon Mens heads.

I portend also, that sundry other Occurrences shall happen; Many strange and woful Diseases shall Raign: as *hollowness of the Heart*, *infirmities of the Tongue*; so that, that Member shall play the Harlot, and lie with all Men.

Moreover also, I foretel to those *Patient Things*, whose Wives are as *light* as their Weights, that they shall be troubled with great swellings in the Brows, and unless that Distemper be met and prevented, it will certainly break out into that painful Disease of the *Horn-Cholick*. Likewise by reason

ſon of the abounding of Cherries, Plums, and other ſtony-fruit this Year; by eating thereof many Men ſhall be troubled with a Diſtemper of ſuch a Nature as none can cure but Cunning Women.

I Predict further; many Citizens, Sailors, Advocators and others, ſhall have great luck in Hunting: for though the Game be too quick of foot which they follow, yet going homewards, they ſhall have the fortune to meet with ſome deſireable Purchaſe.

Likewiſe, This Year I infallibly Prognoſticate that Silver ſhall be dearer than Tin, and Gold more precious than Lead; and, as it is thought by ſome, ſo much ſcarcity of either, that a whole Teem of Knights of the Poſt ſhall not be able to draw 100*l.* through *Cheapſide*, without the help of a ſubſtantial Fore-horſe.

And laſtly, I Prognoſticate, That Hens, Capons, Geeſe, and ſuch Dainties, ſhall little haunt poor Mens Tables this Year; but fly quite away to fat Churls Houſes. And for thoſe Miſers, although few things concern them in this Propheſie, yet let me give them this *Caveat*, That having Clothes enough, they keep themſelves warm; and having Coals enough, they provide good Fires; and having a liberal Purſe, they go to Bed always with a Cup of *Malaga*; and having a good Wife, they make much of her: and then for ought I can perceive by my skill, they are like to live as long as they can, though not ſo long as they would; and not die one hour before their time.

THE END.